

Sick Headache, rhosa, Jaundlee, Impurity of the Blood, Fever and REGULATOR Ague, Malaria, and all Diseases enused by De-

angement of Liver, Bowels and Kidneys. SYMPTOMS OF A DISEASED LIVER.

Bad Breath; Pala in the Side, sometimes the pala is felt under the Shoulder-blade, mistaken for Rheumann; general loss of appetue; Bowels generally costive, comotimes alternating with las; the head is troubled with pain, is dull and heavy, with considerable loss of memory, accompanied with a painful sensation of leaving undone something which cough a sometimes an attendant, often mintaken for consemption; the patient complains of wonsieness and debuilty; nevous, easily sturtled; feet cold or burning, sometimes a prickly sometime of the skin exists; spirits are low and despondent, and, sithough satisfied that exercise would be beneficial, yet one can hardly summon up fortifued to try it—in fact, distrusts every remedy. Several of the above symptoms assend the disease, but cases have occurred when but fav of them exists. Several of the above symptoms assend the disease, but cases have occurred when but fav of them existed, yet wasmination after death has shown the Liver to have been extensively deranged.

It should be used by all parameters.

It should be used by all persons, old and young, whenever any of the above symptoms appear.

Persons Traveling or Living in Un-healthy Localities, by taking a dose occasion-sily to keep the Liver in healthy action, will avoid all Malaria, Hilious attache, Dissiness, Nau-son, Drowsiness, Depression of Spiris, etc. It will invigorate like a glass of wine, but is no in-toxicaling boverage.

If You have eaten saything hard of digostion, or feel heavy after meals, or alsop-less at night, take a dese and you will be relieved. Time and Doctors' Dills will be saved

by always keeping the Regulator in the Henne!
For, whatever the aliment may be, a thoroughly make pargative, alternitive and tonic can have be out of place. The remedy is harmless and does not interfere with business or

IT IS PURELY VEGETABLE, has all the power and efficacy of Caloinel er inc, without any of the injurious after effects.

A Governor's Testimony.

Rimmons Liver Regulator has been in use in my family for some time, and I am estisfied it is a valuable addition to the medical science.

J. Gitt. Shorter, Governor of Ala.

Hon. Alexander H. Stephens, of Ga., says: Have derived some benefit from the use of Simmons Liver Regulator, and wish to give it a further trial.

further trial.

"The only Thing that never falls to Relieve."—I have used many remedies for Dyspepsia, Liver Affection and Debility, but never have found anything to benefit me to the extent Simmons Liver Regulator has. I sent from Minmosota to Georgia for it, and would send further for such a medicine, and would advise all who are similarly affected to give k a trial as it seems the only thing that never fails to relieve.

P. M. JANNOY, Minneapolis, Minn. Dr. T. W. Masson agars: From actual ex-

Dr. T. W. Manan says: From actual ex-perience in the use of Simmons Liver Regulator in my practice I have been and am satisfied to use and prescribe it as a purgative medicine.

Take only the Genuine, which always has on the Wrapper the red Z Trade-Mark and Signature of J. M. ZEILIN & CO. FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

THE HEYWARDS.

BY ANNIE THOMAS.

CHAPTER I.

The little market-town of Debenham looks by moonlight uncommonly like one of Longfellow's poems-quaint, quiet, old world, fraught with comfortable placid memories of generations of prosperous ag- ten. riculture; this is what it looks by moonlight. In the daytime it is as bustling, light hearted, well-to-do, and thoroughly satisfied with itself a little town as you may ever hope to see.

At night, when the moon is up, the old market tower, the streets of red-bricked beetle-browed houses diverging from it, the deep shadows cast by the old church upon her to waltz, and Stephen Heyward had the shining river, and the trees which wave | surrendered! their branches in all directions, all look fraught with a solemn calm that makes one think of an old Rhineland town. But with the dawn of day it begins to bustle and assert itself as the energetic little En-

zlish town it is. The lands around have a great name among all such as are acquainted with the nature of soil. It is nearly all arable land, though there are some rich meadows lying for miles on either side of the river; and i is in such a magnificent state of cultivation that you may search far and wide before you find a more beautiful piece of mosiac than its fields offer to your view when the various hued grains are springing or when they are in their amber and goldon maturity.

The land being of this description and in this order, it may readily be understood that a farm in this neighborhood is a prize that people do not gain without an effort. unless it passes on from father to son. A farm near Debenham is a place that does not fall to the lot of those who sit still in anticipation of its doing so. Landlords have a well-grounded prejudice against giving up the management of their valuable land into idle or unskillful hands. They naturally enough prefer that men of wealth enterprise, and education should bring these things to bear upon the cultivation of their property; and the farmers in this country-side generally fulfill these condi-

The pleasantest house in this pleasant neighborhood stands about two miles from Debenham, and is known far and wide as The House.

It is a fine, roomy, commodious, twostoried building, with a large entrance-hall that is furnished like a room, after the good old custom, and with long corridors and spacious rooms that are glimpses of paradise to any one who has been cribbed in London for a time. There is indeed a lavishness as regards space about The House that gives even a stray visitor there a sensation of being well off. On either side of the front door, which opens to the south, roses and jessamines run up to the top windows, and these are flanked by flourishing vines; so that in summer the whole of the lengthy front is covered with fruit, and foliage, and flowers.

But enough of The House. After all it is the people who live in it on whom I mainly rely for creating and continuing such an interest in the reader's mind as to lead him to follow this quiet story to its

The master of The House, Mr. Stephen Heyward, had come to live in it about two years before this story opens, under most auspicious circumstances. True, he was a stranger, and Debenham was not wont to open its heart to strangers who enapped up the best farms. But despite this slight drawback to popularity he was well received, for he was young, good-looking, and it was taken for granted that he must be well off, or he couldn't have taken this farm of a thousand acres. Over and above dities which many pretty women indulge for his being liked by both sexes. The men liked him because he know a good ever, whatever it might be that made it so, ter-in-law's letter, and reviewing the past ordinate who executed the secretary's order horse, and a good dog, and a good gun,

BRECKENRIDGE NEWS.

CLOVERPORT, KENTUCKY, WEDNESDAY, JULY 18, 1883. VOL. VII.

knowledge to rust for lack of possessing all three; and the women liked him because he was unmarried, and fond of ladies He fully deserved his popularity, and he

fully enjoyed it. Fathers and mothers, sisters and brothers, each member of every family in the neighborhood, gave in their adhesion to the bright new-comer. True, when he first came among them, some of the old men shook their heads and said: When they first started they were contented to ride to market; and that if he didn't look out, his well-hung dog-cart and famous fast trotter, Fire Queen, and his hunters and greyhounds and love of the sports which the possession of these animals implied, would bring him to grief." But when they found that he looked after the land and the laborers upon it a little more sharply, perhaps, than they did themselves, they ceased to utter dismal prophecies, and began to hope he would marry their daughters.

He kept them on the qui vive for time, dancing with all the girls who danced well, and asking all their brothers to shoot and course, and dine with him, without any partiality. He knew that the whole circle of his Debenham acquaintances would regard it as a flagrant disregard of decency and order on his part if he did not marry, and he acknowledged that there was a great deal of taste and proper feeling on the part of those who were trying to catch him. But at the same time he had not the most remote intention of being taken unawares. It was a matter of course that he should take unto himself a wife, and he saw no manner of objection to all the girls he met striving to be the taken one. But till the spirit moved him he would not be coerced into any untoward move. He was strictly non-committed, and though each one was furiously jealous of the other, Stephen Heyward gave the same crumbs of hope freely to all alike. Debenham was hurt, as was only human, for a short time, when he went away to the other side of the county and married an outsider, one who had never been heard of and consequently never guarded against. She was the daughter of a naval officer, and Stephen met her at a county ball and fell in love with her at once, and Debenham and its many claims on him were forgot-

So fer a short time after it heard the news Debenham resented the lack of gratitude on his part, and prepared to dislike the young lady who had won the game without any of the toil and trouble of mind which they had bestowed upon him. Just a "thanks" for an ice, and a gracious nod from a pretty little head when he asked

ham soon accorded him a cordial forgiveness, and each Debenham girl frankly ac knowledged that as he had not taken her, he could not have made a better choice. Mrs. Stephen Heyward was soon as popular as her husband, ay, even with the girls whom he had not married.

They had been married about six months when I introduced them, and people had not ceased to call her "the bride" still, and to look for her rather anxiously at dinner and evening parties in order to see what she had "got on." She was a very pretty young woman, one of those women of whom we say "everything is becoming to her," for she had a complexion that could stand mauve and dark green, and hair and eyes that would admit of scarlet and light blue-

Mrs. Stephen Heyward was a very prety woman; more than that, she was a very fascinating woman, sparkling, smiling, cheery, cordial, and withal sensible and sympathetic in her manuer to a rare degree. Every man who met her liked her: old and young, worn-out men of pleasure, and raw boys who burnt blushes when she addressed them, each and all had a heartiy-uttered good word for Mrs. Stephen Heyward. And notwithstanding this, extraordinary as it may appear, women liked her too. Mothers and daughters, pert school-girls and splenetic old maids, one and all delighted in visiting The House and coming into contact with its kindly mistress.

The reason of it was that she was not a bit of a fool. There was such a strong foundation of real good sense, and such a profound abhorsence of everything like pretentiousness or humbug about her, that she could never be neglectful or arrogant, or in any way hurtful to the feelings of those who were about her. She took her popularity and her social triumphs in her little world easily, merrily, naturally, and unvauntingly, and this last was the reason why even her own sex adjudged that she

cculd not have too many of them. The charm that hung about her was like the blue bloom that hangs over the Surrey woods and valleys when you gaze upon them after a Star and Garter dinner, in so much as it was impossible to analyze it. There are numbers of women with grace and beauty, fascination and kind-heartedness in the world; there are numbers that superadd the gifts of high culture and pious feelings. yet having all these things they are lacking in that one undefinable little art of making themselves generally liked, which Mrs. Heyward possessed to

perfection. Perhaps it was her good-nature that was not shot with weakness that made her presence so pleasant a thing; or maybe it was her brightness, for we all like sunshine; or perhaps (and this is the cause to which it is most reasonably to be attributed) it was her freedom from anything like folly, affectation, or absurdity (even from those minor follies, affectations, and absurthese were other and more cogent reasons in innocuously), which made her the invariably charming person she was Howher presence was a very acceptable and six months of her life. They had passed to force a fraudulent balance. This fact

felt to be a very lucky man.

drop of cream poured over his piece of riage of Jack, the eldest son. bread and walked to the window-a pretty bar-window in the end of the house that opened on to a little fantastic garden, beyond which was the high-road. It was a geraniums, canariensis, and a wealth of new home." mignonette.

May-tree, Don and I will walk as far as the to-day." five-acre with you."

"That's a noble offer, Polly, considering the five-acre isn't ten yards from the gate; but a small thing like yourself ought to be pleased, so I'll come out under the May-

"Now, Stephen, I won't be called small. was never considered so till I had the bad taste to marry a giant."

"There's quite enough of you, dear," he eplied, looking down with pardonable pride on the pretty head that scarcely reached his shoulder. And by the time he had said that they had come out at the the rug under the May-tree as usual on fine mornings.

The morning was fine, and the woman was fair, and Fate favored her down to the smallest detail. The only reflection that brought a shadow on to her sensible-looking forehead as she sat in her soft falling olue summery-looking dress under the green leaves, was that presently she must go in and contest the dinner point with the cook. For cook had her time-honored views as to the superiority of mighty roasts and boils, and young Mrs. Heyward had her young fresh ones as to the desirability, to say the least of it, of sundry little dishes that took more time and less money than the legs and loins and ribs which cook loved to submit to the fire daily,

"Why don't you look at the paper Stephen?" she asked presently. "Don't be alarmed, there's nothing absorbing in it; you'll get out round the farm in good

care to look at the paper, or get out on the alone, from closer communion with her. land, or do anything else that I ought to do this morning," he said, handing her the letter which he had perused and re-perused at the breakfast-table. "Master Juck is going to marry that girl after all, Polly

"That is enough to put you out Stephen." she answered sympathetically; and he replied:

."Read the letter, old lady-it's from Kate-and you'll see how the wind is blowing. Then you must tell me what to

Mrs. Stephen Heyward obeyed her husband by at once reading the letter, which ran as follows:

MANOR HOUSE, BENNEL, July 3. My Dear Stephen:Can Polly and you come over here soon by any manner of means? When I say soon, I mean in a day or two. Jack told us last night, by way of a composing draught just as we were going to bed, that he is going to be married to Miss Walters as soon as she 'can make up her mind whether she'll wear satin or moire antique on the occasion.' That is what he said; how true it may be we can't tell. thought that it was entirely broken up, and mamma has been as happy and good-tempered as possible in consequence. Jack's statement has upset her again, of course, and things are going a little awry here now. It takes all my time and tact to keep them passably straight, and I shall be glad to have Polly here to back me up. Jack suggests that we go down to the village and take a house there, but I should like him to tell us what house there is for us to take. I shan't mind leaving the Manor House if Miss Walters is to be its mistress; but the suggestion doesn't meet with either mother's views or Helen's. You must come over and say something in this family strait at once. Our remaining here is altogether out of the question—that is the only thing of which I feel certain. Love to Polly. She will come with you to help us, I hope.

"Your affectionate sister,
"KATE HETWARD."

Mrs. Stephen Heyward read this letter through carefully and slowly. When she came to the signature she looked up and spoke without hesitation. "Jack's wrong," she said.

"Very wrong; very wrong and imprudent to marry that girl. She's poor, proud, conceited, and brings no grist to the family mill in the way of family," Stephen replied discontentedly; "besides, her having been a governess in the village in that way will go against her for all time."

"It isn't her being a governess that I object to. Jack might marry fifty governess.

"Pleasant for Jack, but immoral and against the law of the land, Mrs. Heyward," her husband interrupted laughingly. "But how about your going over?" "Why, we must go, of course; to-day, if

you like.'

"And what are we to do and say when we get there, Polly? I can't go and tell my elder brother, the head of our house, that he's a fool to marry Miss Walters, though I think him one; and I entirely agree with him in thinking that my mother and sisters had better go down to the village when he does take a wife home to the Manor House. So you see there's nothing definite for us to do er original for me to say when I get there."

He paused for an answer, but none came from his unusually silent wife for a time. She was nibbling at the corner of her sis-

pleasant. The bloom was on her wedded est officers of the government have gone to teaching, and then a higher standard of They were sitting at breakfast one life still. It was all peace and happiness serve the party in the concealment of cor- qualification for teachers, such as will exporning just about six months after their and sunshine about her. She had been so ruption and fraud. marriage, Mrs. Stephen Heyward alter well received, so warmly made one of nately reading The Times and feeding her them by Stephen's family. Altogether, indeed, of the other departments, will deerhound Donald, and Stephen reading she wished to think them in the right, and to sympathize with the annoyance they too She rose when Donald had had the last plainly felt about the contemplated mar-

"Stephen," she exclaimed suddenly, and without that customary glance into the future which she was so apt to give, and which saved those about her so much retgarden full of rose-trees trained over arch rospective misery, "Stephen, wouldn't it be es, and of hanging-baskets full of creeping a good plan to invite your mother and sisand climbing plants. The roses were in ters here for a time when they must leave their fullest glory now, and the handles of the Manor House? It will be a place of rethe baskets were covered with ivy-leafed freshment to them on the journey to the

"We'll talk about that presently, Polly; "Come out in front, Stephen," she said I must ride round the farm now. Order after a minute or two; "if you'll finish your the Fire Queen into the dog cart at three, letters, and look at the papers under the and we'll drive over to the Manor House

She nodded a bright assent, and then jumped up and followed him to the yard to see him off.

"Don and I won't keep our promise now some flowers. What can I take to your mother?"

"Nothing, I should say," be laughed. "My mother has a pleasing habit of making the one who offers her anything feel that it is the very thing she would rather not have had; and I don't suppose, little woman, that you have the audacity to supfront-door, and the servant was spreading pose that your butter and eggs are of a superior quality to those churned and laid at the Manor House?"

She laughed. "I don't know, Stephen, I'm rather inclined to believe my own home to be the genuine Utopia, and to believe that 'the kitchens here have richer roast, the sheep have whiter wool,' as Praed wrote. At any rate you will concede that my flowers are worthy of being taken? Kate and Helen can't come near me with their show of hardy annuals, or roses either."

"Very few girls can come near you i anything," he said, half to himself, regard ing her with thoughtful loving admiration. Then he got upon his horse and rode off. and his wife went into the stable to give her own mare a piece of sugar, and to address a few encouraging words to Fire Queen through a small hole in the door of that excitable horse's loose-box. Fire Queen baving a habit of diffusing her heels wildly over space when the unwary enter-"Well, here's the reason that I don't ed, Mrs. Stephen Heyward refrained, when Continued next week.

THE TRUE REMEDY.

New York Sun. civil service sham and real reform is, that

the former proposes to continue the corrupt system by which the treasury has been robbed of untold millions, and to keep in office the man who colluded with and abetted the robbers, while the latter proposes to destroy the system root and branch, and to turn out the guilty confederates who made the spoliation successful.

These abuses have been going on for nearly a quarter of a century. They are gentlemen." in part the outgrowth of a demoralization resulting from the greatest of civil wars. They have become chronic, and are fastened on every part of the public service. like barnacles on an old stranded ship.

The whole government machinery is in the hands of these incombents. They audit all the accounts for the treasury. They handle the bids for all the enormous contracts. They adjust the thousands of civil and military claims that are constantly presented for payment. They substantially determine the construction of the revenue laws. They have charge of all the applications for office. They keep the books and the secret archives.

The present administration is the sixth successive republican administration since 1861, when Mr. Lincoln was first elected. The public policy has run in one continuous rut for twenty-two years. This long possession of power has led to excess, and the people have been taxed and their treasury has been plundered to prolong

The tyrannous rule of party has corrupted the agents it employs to execute arbitrary orders. Take an illustration in point. During the investigation of the treasury books and accounts, it was shown that the great ledgers had been multilated, that thousands of erasures and interlineations had been made, that warrants for many millions had dissappeared, that account books had been destroyed, and that the system established by Alexander Hamilton for stating public debt had been radically changed.

It was discovered that a balance of over ix millions of dollars had been forced to make the receipts and expenditures agree. Dr. Guilford, a clerk in the register's flice for fifteen years, and who had charge of the statements of the public debt, was

"Q.—I see in a column headed 'Amount to be Added to Receipts,' marked 'B,' \$2,819,776. 10, and another one marked 'C,' \$1.000,000 and then one marked 'D,' \$3,247,051.59 mak ing a total of \$6,293,827.79, which you say

called as a witness, with the following re-

"A .-- This is in accordance with the Secretary's report of 1871. These amounts do not ap-pear on our books. They are added in accor-dance with the Secretary's order, in order to "Q .- I understand that these three item

amounting to between six and seven million dollars, do not appear upon your books?

"A.—They do not.

"Q.—Bat are added here by order of the Secretary?

"A.—Yes, sir."

The alternation in the public books was felony. The debt statement was falsified by it, with the full knowledge of the subwhen he saw que, and be never suffered his pleasant thing, and Stephen Heyward was so quickly; they had been so brightly alone shows to what extremities the high-

The true condition of the treasury, and, treachery, when they reached the critica point. No written order was necessary to shut down the gates of information. Committees groped in the dark, or were misled, or were bought out and out, sometimes with the people's money and sometimes with office or with jobs.

The public service is rotten from top to bottom, and it can not be purified with quackery. Mr. Eaton's soothing syrup of examining candidates for little places, while all the important officies are untouched will have about as much effect for reform as a glass of soda water would have in a case of senile gangrene.

There is but one effective remedy for the existing evils, and that is a change of Administration and the summary dismissall of the corrupt crew who have conspired to Stephen, because I have several things to defraud and to rob the people. This is to do before I start; I'll take Kate and Helen | be the supreme issue for 1884, and all others must give way before it.

DOCK BROWN. How he got Away With the Drum

Union Local. On the occasion of the late democratic state convention at Louisville. Dock Brown and other delegates from our county, en route by rail, were compelled to lie over some eight hours at Huntingburg, Ind., to await the arrival of a St. Louis train, and whilst waiting for supper, Dock, who claims to know every bodywho is any body. accosted a puffed-up drummer, who felt he also was a great man, and not to know him "would argue yourself unknown." Dock sized him, when the following dis-

ogue ensued: Dock-"Say, Mr. Drummer, who are vou ?"

Drummer-"I'm Charley Stiles, representing Brown & James, the biggest house in Louisville; used to live in Nashville and Bowling Green; know all the prominent people. Who do you know? Who are you acquainted with, any way?"

Dock-"Say, my name is Dock Brown, from Union county. Do you know John Underwood?"

"No." "Do you know Gen. Buckner?"

"Do you know Capt. Robinson, the suprintendent of the G. &. B. Navigation "No."

dozen of the biggest men in the state, and receiving the same reply, a happy idea struck Dock.

"Oh, sag, I know a man you surely must know. Don't you know Bill Swillerused to keep there at Bowling Green? Big hotel-big speculator. Used to know him in the wah, when I had charge of old Cerro Garde's cavalry."

Drummer-"Why, yes; of course I know him-one of my best friends. A perfect thing of the vessel from being pounded

Dock-"Yes, by G-d, I know him too. I raid his board three months in California in '52 and to get rid of the d-n skunk I got him a job as waiter in a hotel." (Here Dock looked wild, set his slouch hat on the side of his head and brought both legs down on the office table with a whack that knocked out the centre piece.) 'That's the kind of friends you have, young man. I thought you were that kind of a rooster."

A DUTY OF THE STATE

Louisville Commercial.

This is the season when the twenty-one thousand trustees of common scools in Kentucky are beseiged to appoint teachers for the fall and winter terms. In most cases the lowest priced application will be the successful one. Here are some of the elements of the organization of more than one country school: Trustees unable to read and write; a log-pen which affords no conveniences and no protection against the cold of winter; patrons who would think it a waste of money to buy window panes for the school-house It is not surprising that the teacher selected in such a district should be a man too lazy to work risked his life to save the ship. for a living, too lazy to study or teach, long baired and unshaven and careless of dress, spitting tobacco juce on the broken stove and having but one idea in connection with his position-to get through the term as easily as possible and then draw his salary. Such a man could not tell you to what race of people he belongs, nor tell why the earth is believed to be round nor explain the reason for the simplest arithmetical process he has learned by rote.

There are thousands of young men and women seeking positions as teacher who are more deserving than the class described above, but the best of them will soon become discouraged at being ignored to make room for others less qualified. Twen very many of these young people, while meaning well enough, know nothing of teaching as a science or art beyond what has been gained by observation of their own teachers in the common schools for a few years or months.

It is almost hopeless to expect the education of the youth of the state without hetter qualified teachers. But the majority of the teachers, without assistance, can not prepare themselves properly, even if the course of trustees in hiring the cheapest men and women did not discourage deserving persons from any attempt at self-

If it be the duty of the state to educate her youth, it is equally her duty to provide the means, not the least important of which is a corps of trained teachers. There is needed, first, a state normal school for preparing young men and women for and floods at western points.

clude incom be well for Kentucky not to It would indeed, of the other departments, will boast so loudly of being the best managed never be known until the republican party state in the union until some provision is is driven out of power. All important investigations intended to expose its villainies have failed, by political devices or by census to be unable to write their names.

A HERO'S DEED

How an Engineer on a Cunard Steamer Averted a Dreadful Acci-dent.

The New York Herald thus describes the accident to the new Cupard steamer Aurania off the Long Island coast Sunday morning:

It was while the passengers were thus en

gaged that the crank shaft attached to the middle piston, an enormous bar of solid steel, ten inches in diameter, suddenly snapped in twain. The suddenly liberated piston rod shot up through the top of the confining cylinder, tearing the thick steel plates all to pieces, and with one tremendous burst and a report like that of a heavy piece of ordnance a vast volume of steam, carrying with it fragments of iron, burst through the skylight and escaped heavenward. The havoc wrought in the engine room was terrible. Not a cylinder escaped laceration. Iron braces were bent and torn, heavy beams were perforated, glass an inch thick from the skylight was blown into the air and rained down upon the deck in a dangerous shower. A passenger was sitting near the stern and was slightly cut by the falling glass A lady passenger-Mrs. E. W. Sturdevantwas standing near the skylight. She was knocked down by the force of the explosion and her wrist was badly sprained. For a mement or two there was almost a panic on board, those on deck being frightened by the noise of the explosion, the rush of escaping steam, and the sound of some terrible pounding which was going on in the lowest depths of the engine room. They retreated in some disorder toward the bows.

Other passengers, who were below, rushed

on deck to see what the matter was.

But it was not on deck nor yet in the apper part of the engine room that the real point of danger lay. Down three greasy pairs of ladders, is the depths of the ship's hull, far below the cylinders, in the dark hole where stokers grow faint from excessive heat and where the gromy engineer on duty holds his post of responsibility, there was enacted a scene which rarely has an equal. The lower portion of the broken crank shalt, a massa of steel weighing many tons, was, of course, fastened to the main shaft of the ship, and as this continawful. Iron and steel were knocked to splinters. A supporting column of wrought iron a foot in thickness was broken in two and one piece weighing a ton was bitten,out so to speak : Wherever the flailstruck destruction followed. The air, already choked with scalding steam, was filled with sparks of fire caused by the blows of steel on steel and iron. The place was infernal. Nothing but proupt action could save the sheathrough. The engine must be stopped. And yet the little steel brake which controlled the whole tremendous mechanism was situated only about two feet from the arm of thrasher and right in the midst of sparks

Andrew Lambert, the second engineer in the engine room. He is a tall, brawny Scotchman of some three or four and thirty. When the crank shaft broke and the engine room was turned into pandemonium, Mr. Lambert was standing near one of the stoke rooms, some twenty or thirty feet from the brake. He saw and felt the dense mass of steam and noted the lightning of the flying sparks. He knew the engine must be stopped. To see the controlling brake must be an impossibility but he knew that instinct would take him to it, and, dropping on his bands and knees, he crawled up to it and turned off the sream. The shaft had made about twenty revolutions before he was able to get the engine under control He was badly scalded about the face and hands, but otherwise uninjured. But he had

Vennor's Predictions. Country Merchant.

THE STORM PERIODS OF JULY. 1st and 2rd-Wet and stormy in most

ections; very high winds. 3rd and 4th-Unsettled, showery, south lakes and in middle states: unsettled up to the 7th.

elouds. 9th and 10th-Sultry and windy; storm cleads; evenings cool. 11th and 12th-Sultry and windy; storm

7th and 8th-Sultry and windy; storm

clouds; evenings cool. About same up to 16th or 17th. 17th and 18th-Storms and floods in Kansas and Missouri.

19th and 20th-Very beavy rains and generally sultry weather, with thunder and wind storms through middle and northers 21st and 22od-More settled and cooler.

frosty in New York state, and at points 23rd and 24th-Heat and sultriness: drouths in portions of Pennsylvania and adjacent states.

25th and 26th-Great heat, with scatter ed storms of rain and thunder, with bail, hottest portion of the month.

27th and 28th-Cooler; storms along the Hudson to New York; heavy rains to northern sections.

29th to 31st-Cooler for brief period. with pretty general storms at close of month and entry of August; heavy rains

NO. 52.

It Was a Dode. Correspondence of the Danvar News. The car was full and I pre-empted a seat on the rear platform. Inside were miners bound for Carbonate, a drummer one lady, and a something that we all decided was a dude. Quee in a while the train would be lost amid coney pines, and

then through a gap in the trees would be caught an Eden like glimpse of the disappearing park. There were innumerable shades of green beside the track; the brilliancy of grass and the almost black of the forrest. Even the dude showed an interest No paintah, aw, could do this thing, ya know, aw." The language of the dude was not particularly flop, but his head was level.

However, he got knocked complete However, he got knocked completely out time further on. The train stopped at a near cottage painted brown. In the door was a rosy cheeked maiden leaning in uncon-

AUGUST.

The first week of the month is likely to

give heat and some severe local storms

where these were experienced last year. Hall should be guarded against in western sections. I think the fore portion of this

month will be characterized by widespread heat. First change to coolly weather after, the 10th, when a very decided reliapse to

cool weather may take place, with even snowfalls in mountainous regions:

scious grace upon her broom. "Aw, me gabri, don't ye get lonesome, ye know, aw, way up heah?" the dude ventured, with a smile that trespassed on the back of his neck. The girl seemed astonished for a moment, and then, looking over her shoulder, called: "Pap! pap! the dime museum monkey is loose. Kill itand get its clothes." The dude seemed to shrink, and nothing could induce him to open his mouth from that point to the journey's end.

Nice Bending for Negroes,

Interior Journal. Does the colored citizen for whose vote Col. T. Z. Morrow is now pleading know that had his wishes prevailed the negro would never had been given the right of suffrage? It is an indisputable fact, as the Journal of the Senate of 1865 and '66, page 221, will convince any one who chooses to examine. It shows that on the 22nd of January, 1866, Col. Morrow was moved to present a string of resolutions which was referred to the committee on federal relations, of which the following is

6. Resolved, That the congress of the United States has no power, under the secpass any law granting the right of suffrage in the states to persons of African descent, and that we are opposed to granting suffrage to persons of that class by the state.

A Family Quarrel, A very pretty story of sharp religious. . practice is told by the North German Gazette, apropos of the rumor that Duke Paul Frederick of Mecklenburg-Schwerin had lately gone over to the Romish church The rumor, it is explained, is due to the following incident: When the late Grand Duke of Mecklenburg Schwerin died his second son, Paul Frederick, who is matused to revolve from the work of other ried to a Princess Marie, of Windischgratz, tons an immense arm of steel went flying a Catholic, was living at El Bekir, in At-And after asking if he knew about a about like a huge flait. The effect was geria, and, summoning thither his disterin-law, Counters Olga Mocenigo, from Venice, to attend his wife, who was appreaching her confinement, he hurried home to the feneral of his father. In his absense his wife gave birth to a daughter, and before the Duchess was convalescent tle Countess Mocenigo took the child and brd it privately christened by the Cardinals Archbishop of Algiers. On returning to Algiers the Duke discovered what had been done without the will of either himself or

Graceful in Mr. Knott.

Handerson Repolter. We commend the act of Mr. Knott in declining to speak at Russellville last Tuesthe scolding steam and the blistering day. A large crowd had collected in the court-house to hear the discussion between the two gubernatorial candidates; when Mr. promoted from the Bothnia, was on duty Knott appeared on the stand, and announced that as Col. Morrow hall just received a telegram informing him of the death of a neice, there would be no speaking. Although the assembled crowd was greatly disappointed, we have no doubt this gene . ous and magnanimous act of Mr. Knott was highly approved by all his friends. It certainly showed the proper spirit, and was highly commendable.

The consistency of the church people, in the matter of Sunday observances, is illustrated by the fact that two churches are now advertising excursions to Chicago, which leave here on Saturday merning, so as to give the excursionists a pleasant day on Sunday in Chicago. Most of the e:cursionists will return on Monday morning, having had a gay time on Sunday, visiting the parks, and concerts, the games of bare ball, etc. But then you know the church makes money out of it, and they can, no doubt, excuse themselves to their own satisfaction .- [Evansville Courier.

Colonel Ingersoll says about Arthur 'He will not be nominated. People do not like death to suggest to them their national tickets, or their national tickets to suggest death. He was vice presidenta vice which a party never forgives in these days. A vice president is regarded as children regard a step-mother a device to save an election-a something to stop a gap-a fighter-a political raft. He holds the horse until another rider is found." The colonel is picturesque as usual.

By an act of the last legislature it is made the duty of the county court of each county in the state, at the term before the August election of this year, to appoint tellers in each election district to mecertain and report the number of voters entitled to vote at that election. The information thus furnished is to be used in determining the result of the voting on the question of calling a constitutional convention.

Col. Bowman reports the present wheat crop about sixty per cent. of last year's crop, or eighty per cent. of an ordinary full crop-very fac, but some damage reported to wheat in the shock on account ofrecent wet weather. Outs fine; barley crop a poor one. Corn promising, but likely to be cut short by dry weather. Irish potato crop extra large and fine - [Frankfort